

Hope Star

VOLUME 32 NUMBER 246

Star of Hope founded 1899; Hope Daily Press
1927. Consolidated as Hope Star, January 15, 1927.

HOPE, ARKANSAS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1931

(AP)—Means Associated Press.
(NPA)—Means Newspaper Enterprise Association.

PRICE

COMMISSION FLAYS POLIC

Wheat and Cotton Sale to Germany Offered Saturday

Holdings of Subsidiaries of Federal Farm Board Are Available

HOOVER APPROVES Liberal Credit Arrangement Thought Possible By Leaders

WASHINGTON.—(P)—Chairman of the Farm Board, in a formal statement said the board would authorize a stabilization corporation to sell wheat and cotton to Germany on credit terms if it would aid Germany and American agriculture.

WASHINGTON.—(P)—The American government has suggested to Germany that it might buy wheat and cotton now held by the subsidiaries of the Federal Farm Board on a liberal credit term.

Ambassador Sackett at Berlin has suggested to the German government if the board sold it, substantial amounts of its holdings in wheat and cotton on an easy credit term.

It was said at the State Department Saturday, however, that the American government has not received any request from Germany in accordance with the suggestion, which has the approval of President Hoover.

Caraway Opposes Full Repayment

Declarers Drought Borrowers Should Be Given Extension of Credit

WASHINGTON.—(P)—Senator Caraway said Thursday he would ask that the Agriculture Department modify its position that drought loans be repaid the government in full out of the first crop money received by farmers.

"Such a policy would make the government the most arbitrary lender in the world," the Arkansas Democrat said. "It is foolish to contend that farmers must turn over their entire crop proceeds and keep nothing for food and clothing."

He added that the Senate in appropriating the drought relief funds did not intend that they should be administered in such a manner.

Caraway referred to letters written this week by the Seed Loan Office advising borrowers and buyers of farm products of the government's first mortgage and notifying them the "payment of your government loan, plus accrued interest, if any, should be remitted to this office before any of the proceeds are turned over to you or any other party."

The senator said these additions were impossible of fulfillment because "people must eat."

He said he planned to ask Congress in December to make the drought relief money a revolving fund until the affected states have fully recovered.

"You can't expect people to recover from such a disaster in one year," the senator said, adding he did not expect much of the money to be received this year.

Slaying Follows Quarrel at Dance

Willie Stanton, Near Lepanto, Accused of Killing Howard Wilson

LEPANTO, Ark.—(P)—Officers blamed a fox-trap for the slaying of Howard Wilson, 23-year-old taxicab driver.

They said when Wilson objected to Willie Stanton, 26-year-old farmer, enjoying a dance with the young woman Wilson escorted to a dance here Thursday night, a fight ensued in which Wilson was shot twice and fatally wounded.

Stanton, who surrendered to officers today, said he shot Wilson in self-defense.

Wilson was at liberty under bond awaiting trial on a charge of killing Rex Barger last fall at a roadhouse.

Stanton told officers Wilson knocked him to the floor in an altercation over a girl.

Golf Players to Play at DeQueen on Sunday

Hope golfers will go to DeQueen Sunday, where a tournament will be played. Players from Nashville will also go to the Sevier county seat as announced by Terrel Corenlius Saturday.

Pangborn's Boyish Stunts Fed Desire For "Kicks"

Mrs. Opal Pangborn, His Mother, Never Knows What Her Son, Clyde, Will Do. Anxiously Watches Press Reports on Son's Progress on World Hop

By HAROLD TURNBLAD

WENATCHEE, Wash.—(P)—Clyde Pangborn, who with Hugh Herndon, Jr., hopes to lower the round-the-world record established by Wiley Post and Harold Gatty, started out as a aerial performer at the tender age of four and got a good tanning for his initial efforts.

Mrs. Opal Pangborn of St. Maries, Idaho, mother of the flier, said that he started thrilling people when he was four years old by hanging by one foot and one hand from a sixth story window in a Seattle building "just to see the people on the sidewalk."

Pangborn was born 37 years ago on a big cattle ranch near Bridgeport, 40 miles from Wenatchee. The family moved to Spokane when Clyde attained school age.

Boys Learned Lesson

"Clyde was such a little fellow," said Mrs. Pangborn, "when he started to school and had to take it from the bigger boys."

"I told him he would have to stick up for himself and not let bigger kids scare him, but it was not until he was nearly through grade school that he did what I said."

"But when he did start he was a terror. I believe he licked every boy in school, and they learned to let him alone."

An all-around athlete, one of Pangborn's youthful tricks was to paddle out alongside of excursion boats on the St. Joe river at Idaho with his six dogs.

"When the people on the boats saw

him," Mrs. Pangborn recalled, "he would accidentally tip the canoe over and tumble dogs and himself into the water. Women would scream and men shout while Clyde swam nonchalantly ashore with his dogs, much amused at the commotion he had stirred up."

Logged During Vacation

After being graduated from high school Pangborn took up logging for a short time in the Idaho country, as a sort of a vacation pastime. Riding logs in a chute down precipitous mountain sides failed to provide enough thrills.

Pangborn says his first airplane in 1913 in St. Maries.

"Clyde wanted to fly it right then," said Mrs. Pangborn, "and hung around the plane almost constantly until he left."

After returning from army service in the World war, Pangborn's interest in aviation intensified and he embarked on a barnstorming career in a plane bought for him by the business men of St. Maries, visiting nearly every state in the union.

"He never tells me what he is going to do," his mother said. "I didn't know he planned a trip around the world and I don't know that I like it, but he has always done as he pleases and if he is confident of success I guess we are too."

Mrs. Pangborn said she wished she could go along to keep her son awake during the long grind. She indicated she thought keeping awake would be his most serious problem.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs tore through the back of Michael Aquilacqua, 3, as he slept in the carriage. Another pierced the shoulder of Florence D'Amelio, 12, who was wheeling it. Three other children were struck. One was fatally wounded.

His baby cousin was riding in that carriage, and his sister was wheeling it when a car full of New York gunmen savagely opened a hail of machine gun and rifle bullets on a group of children in front of the Helmar Social Club in the "Little Italy" of Harlem. Michael D'Amelio is examining the carriage in which are visible seven bullet holes, the result of the gangsters' second fusillade directed at an underworld enemy. Two of the slugs

Patriotism--the Stamp of Humanity

PLANS for the George Washington bicentennial celebration at Yorktown, Va., were thrown into difficulty this week because some of the officials, afraid of what the British would think about it, wished to eliminate the pageant scene depicting the surrender of Cornwallis.

Nothing sillier ever was proposed. A George Washington pageant without Cornwallis' surrender might be somebody else's history but it wouldn't be George Washington's.

Why is it some people, instead of treating the facts as they are, go about softening them, changing them, falsifying them to their own mortification in later years—instead of publishing them bravely and letting future generations make their own interpretation?

An opinion is a good thing—but the opinions of small men, suppressing vital facts, have ruined more histories and made more biographies ridiculous, than pure ignorance ever did.

Newspaper men are guilty of some grave sins in the publishing of the day's news—but no newspaper man ever would have had the gall to suggest eliminating Cornwallis' surrender scene from the life of George Washington. There is a plain honesty about facts that to change them would be as blasphemous as tampering with the Word of God. Where the facts of history are concerned we have a duty to recite them inviolately—for as we speak, so another and new generation is listening.

They take a low peasant's view of the Cornwallis surrender scene who say that it would humiliate the British.

They not only rob America's greatest patriot of his rightful glory, but they also rob those true British patriots who, while the Tory general was fighting George Washington in the Colonies, were attacking George the Third with immortal speeches on human liberty and the rights of the American colonists.

Listen to Edmund Burke, speaking to the British Parliament:

"As long as you have the wisdom to keep the sovereign

authority of this country as the sanctuary of liberty, the sacred temple consecrated to our common faith—wherever the chosen race and sons of England worship freedom, they will turn their faces toward you. The more they multiply, the more friends you will have; the more ardently they love liberty, the more perfect will be their obedience. *Slavery they can have nowhere.* It is a weed that grows in every soil. They may have it from Spain; they may have it from Prussia; but, until you become lost to all feelings of your true interest and your natural dignity, *freedom they can have from none but you.*"

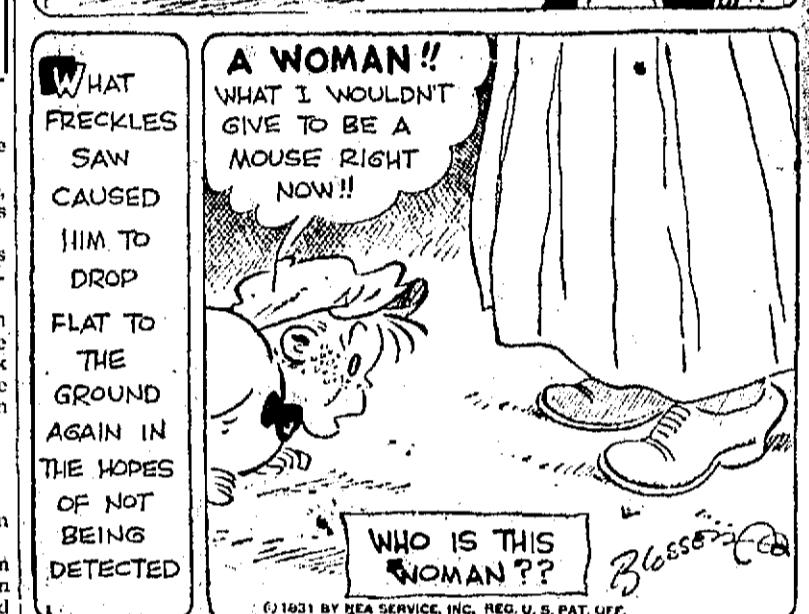
Or, William Pitt, Earl of Chatham, addressing the House of Lords:

"You cannot conciliate America by your present measures. You cannot subdue her by your present or by any other measures. What, then, can you do? You cannot conquer; you cannot gain. My Lords, the time demands the language of truth. In a just and necessary war, to maintain the rights and honor of my country, I would strip the shirt from my back to support it. But in such a war as this, unjust in its principle, impracticable in its means, and ruinous in its consequences, I would not contribute a single effort nor a single shilling. I do not call for vengeance on the heads of those who have been guilty; I only recommend to them to make their retreat. Let them walk off; and let them make haste, or they may be assured that speedy punishment will overtake them."

The spirit of Burke and Pitt in the British Parliament, General Washington embodied on the field before the gates of Yorktown.

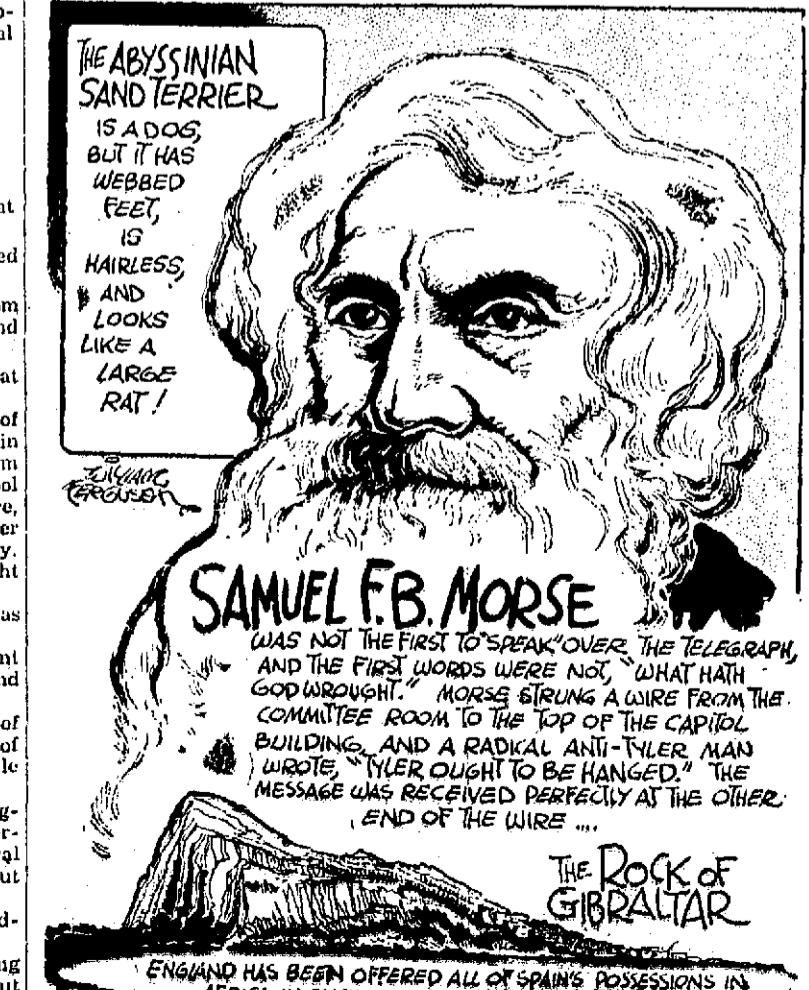
Washington was the arm of which Burke and Pitt were the voice and the pen. Washington made America independent, and Burke and Pitt made the rest of England's colonies free.

Forget about Cornwallis' surrender? You might as well forget about Israel's passage out of Egypt and leave off the Red Sea.—W.



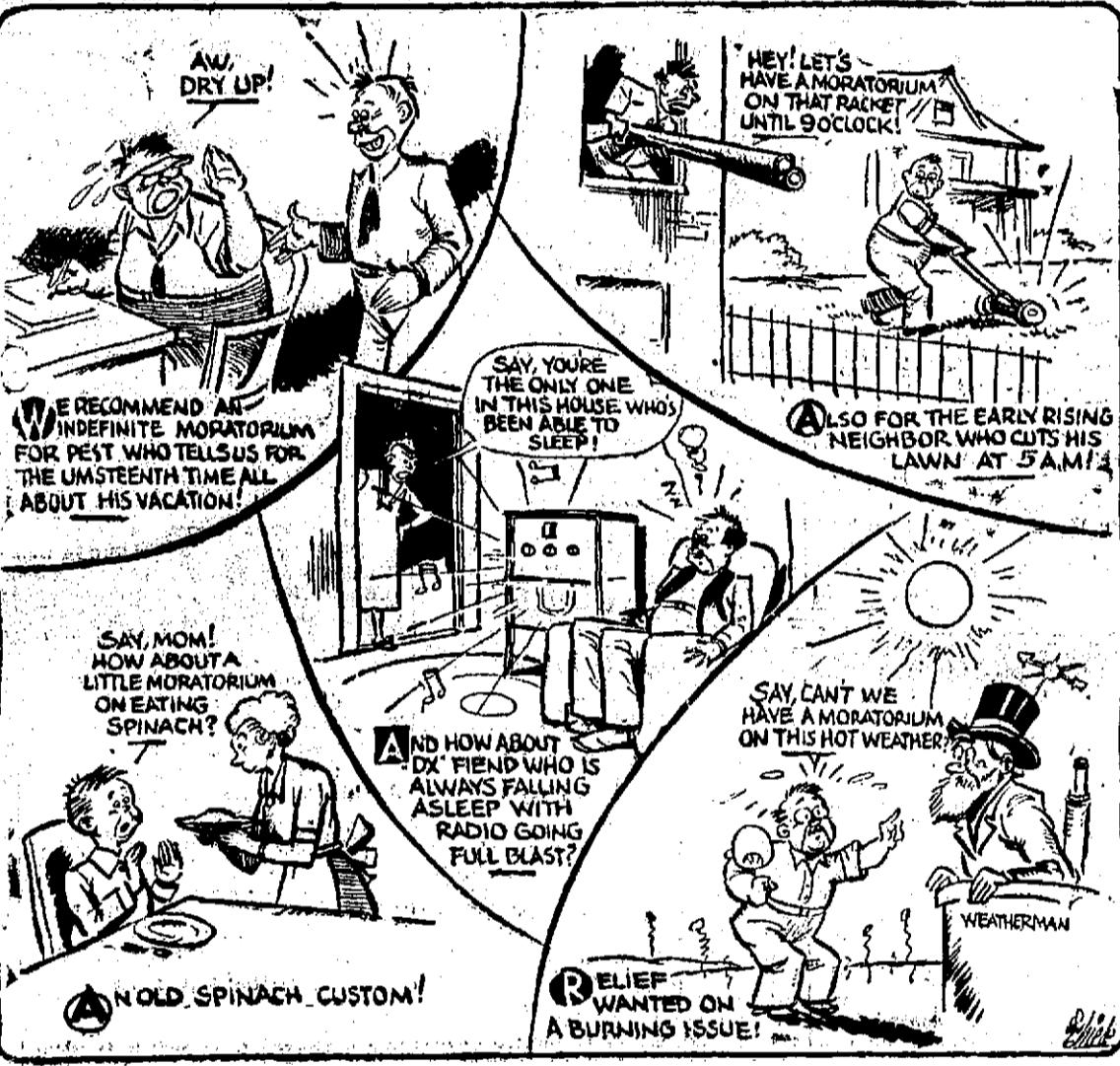
NEA San Francisco Bureau
Oakland, Calif., boys, until a few weeks ago model high school students, who now face charges of murder and robbery. Joseph Gasparich, left, and Louis Downs, right, say they turned bandits to finance themselves at a military training camp and to buy books. Their career reached a climax when they shot a policeman who they feared had come to arrest them. "We don't know why we did it," they say.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD



ENGLAND HAS BEEN OFFERED ALL OF SPAIN'S POSSESSIONS IN AFRICA IN EXCHANGE FOR THIS GREAT STERILE ROCK!

Don't Know Where We're Going, but We're on Our Way!



All Dressed Up In Cotton



The goling costume Mrs. Steve Barnwell is wearing is nutty, eh? What? Nothing expensive about it, though. It's an all-cotton outfit which she wore in the recent All-Cotton Golf Tournament held at Ocean Forest Country Club, Myrtle Beach, S. C. Mrs. Barnwell, secretary of the south-wide "Wear Cotton" campaign, is a native of Gastonia, N. C.

Jim Galloway, former baseball player, manager and owner, has started umpiring in the Texas league.

News Of Other Days

From the Columns of
The Star of Hope

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Jim Kittrell is now clerking at the postoffice.

Ed. White and nice, Mis Lily White, left Thursday for a visit to relatives at Lampasas, Tex.

Mrs. M. A. Brumit and daughter, Miss Mamie, are visiting relatives at Ashdown.

Harry Andrews, who has been in the railway mail service for some time past, working between Little Rock and Fort Worth, has returned home and accepted his old desk at the Iron Mountain depot.

TEN YEARS AGO

Mrs. Ed. Dalton visited friends in Fulton yesterday.

After a footrace that led them through two cornfields this afternoon Ruth Lee and Will Porter succeeded in arresting a negro who was wanted for disturbing the peace.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Brundidge, who have been in Boston, Mass., the past two weeks, have gone to Beach Bluff to spend the remainder of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Graves, Albert Graves and Miss Mary Pillow Black, left today for a visit of several weeks to Chautauqua, New York.

BARBS

In times of a depression, says the office sage, misery loves companies.

The government did \$18,000,000 worth of business in candles last year, according to a statistic. Maybe it's because so many people are burning them at both ends.

A Scotchman offered several thousand dollars for some rare editions at a recent auction. P. S.—He got the works.

Cartoonists, at any rate, have the presence to represent Old Man World with lines across his face.

A French railroad is experimenting with rubber wheels. It can't be that they are intent on making travel more tiresome.

An automobile was driven by rockets in Berlin recently. This is probably more desirable than the usual run of back-seat explosions.

Evening Shade

Health is good in this community at this writing.

Prayer meeting was well attended at this place Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Burns from Turkey, Tex., are visiting friends and relatives of this place.

John Odum is visiting relatives at Bodcaw this week.

Misses Gurteen and Estelle Tyle of Bodcaw are spending a few weeks in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Odum and they are attending singing school.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Rose from Kilgore, Tex., spent Saturday night with their brother, William Wright and family.

Elmore Nichols and W. W. Wright were shopping in Hope Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tommie Fant was shopping in Hope, Monday.

Mrs. Irvin Betts and baby spent Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Fuller at Liberty Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Sammie Wright of Oak Grove called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Wright awhile Saturday morning.

L. D. Arnold visited relatives at Bodcaw this week.

The singing school is progressing nicely at this place. There are about 55 pupils in roll.

The Star's Platform

CITY

Completion of the municipal power plant to develop the water power of Hope.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

A highway program providing for the construction of a system of all-weather roads each year, to gradually reduce the cost of living.

SATE

Reform, and a more efficient government through reduced expenditures.

CO-OPERATION

Co-operation is needed.

Co-Operation Is Needed

It would be a mistake to expect too much of the conference recently concluded at London by which Germany has extended credits. In the very nature of things there is little more than a breathing space. The crisis has not been averted, certainly, but it is too early to say with assurance that it has been averted entirely.

Today this is not to minimize the importance of the work that was done. If Germany got only a breathing space, she gained that breathing space imperatively. It is not pleasant to think what might have happened if it had not been obtained. But the danger is not over.

The most important underlying fact seems to be that a period of international co-operation must begin very soon if the world is to be saved. The London conference was only a step. There must be other steps to follow, and they should be small ones.

At London the great powers were compelled to face the fact that no nation can live to itself alone any more.

Oppression of one is the distress of all. Co-operation must be the place of rapprochement.

It is hard to see some of the things that follow from co-operation, and most important of all is next year's disarmament conference. Something really effective must be done.

Work of international co-operation and go on in a world-wide competitive armament race does not make sense. A general reduction all around in armies and navies seems to be the answer.

With that the ordinary man must get a new mental attitude. The old habit of looking on other nations with suspicion and suspicion must end. National pride needs to be tempered with common sense and unselfishness.

Of course, no one need expect that an era of universal brotherhood is going to begin next week. We have a long way to go, and we shall undoubtedly do a great deal of stumbling. But it's time we got started, and it's up to us to realize it.

Making and Breaking Industries

FADDISTS

Faddists and Stylists make and break industries at will. Manufacturers must constantly meet the demands of a fickle public by changes in equipment and re-organization of processes. Frequently they find themselves the owners of large stocks of goods made practically unsalable because of a sudden and unexpected whim of the buying public who want something different. These losses are retrieved to a large degree in many instances by their ability to charge excessive prices for the new materials or articles during the period when the fad is sweeping the country and the rich are trying to outdo each other and the poor are straining every point to keep up with Mrs. Jones."

Fad and health notions have frequently worked havoc to long established and essential industries. Upon the stock industry depends the success of agriculture. Upon the success of agriculture depends the prosperity of all other industries. Yet, for a number of years this basic industry has withstood the brunt of an indirect attack of ill-advised nutritional propaganda relative to the importance of meat in the diet. "Meat makes you fat," "Meat causes high blood pressure," "Meat encourages Bright's disease," and many other statements definitely proved untrue, have gone the rounds of the medical and dental professions. Demonstrators of other foods, in their efforts to popularize their own product, have also gone beyond the bounds of truth and reason in their discussions of proper nutrition.

Good meat has been the mainstay of the red-blooded men and women of this country since the first settlement was made on the Atlantic coast. It has produced strong virile citizens. It has an essential, healthful and appetizing value in the diet notwithstanding what faddists say about it. It has been a substantial part of man's diet since the beginning of time.

The decreasing per capita consumption of meat in this country is not altogether the results of food faddists. Labor and machinery is having some influence on our diet. Man is doing less physical labor and thus craves less substantial food. A better distribution of fruits and vegetables throughout the year gives us a greater variety on our menu and we eat more.

There are many who are eating less meat than they did at this time, when prices are comparatively low. Care should be taken to secure and consume substantial quantities as will promote good health and bodily strength. Well-cooked meat is no more fattening than many other foods that faddists recommend. It does not develop high blood pressure nor do any of the ills charged against it result from its consumption in substantial amounts. Overeating of any food is just as dangerous. —Farm & Ranch.

SOCIETY

Mrs. Sid Henry

Telephone 321

Garden Paths
Mortal hands made beauty everywhere. With shy co-workers, wind and sun and dew, And fashioned out of earth's most transient things A charm forever old, forever new, From trodden thoroughfares of din and toll. We enter here to peace that beauty lays. Up no the heart, and read in leaf and bloom. Prophetic words whose truth outlasts our days. The fragrant paths run thru the garden's peace, And he who walks with vision clear can see Ever beyond the borders shining, still, That garden of the soul called Ar-eady!

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Copeland spent Friday visiting with friends and relatives in the city.

We are requested to announce that there will not be an August meeting of Circle No. 4 of the Woman's Misionary Society of the First Methodist Church.

The Woman's Misionary Society of the First Christian church will meet Monday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. W. F. Sauer on North Hervey street, with Mrs. A. C. Reynerson as assistant hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Weaver and little son, will leave Sunday for a vacation trip to points in Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Ike T. Bell, Jr., were honored on Friday evening at a beautifully appointed dinner, given by Mrs. M. H. Borlow and Mrs. Elizabeth Pritchard at their home on North Hervey street. The dining table was laid with an imported cloth, and centered with a bowl of lovely pink crepe myrtle. The chosen color note of pink was repeated in the crystal service. Covers were laid for eight.

Circle No. 2 will meet Monday afternoon at 3:30 at the home of Mrs. Ernest O'Neill 307 South Hervey street.

Miss Lilo and Joy Copeland of De-light are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sweeney Copeland.

Misses Helen Griffin and May Remmell of Camden arrived Friday night to spend the weekend visiting with Miss Hattie Anne Feild and Mrs. H. A. West.

Mrs. F. M. Page, for Fort Arthur Tex., is the house guest of her sister, Mrs. R. T. Bryant.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Meek of Brandy, Ark., are weekend guests of Mrs. Meek's parents, Mr. and Mrs. K. G. McRae, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Harrell celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary Friday, July 31st at the home of their son Charles Harrell and Mrs. Harrell. Mr. and Mrs. Harrell spent 48 years of their wedded life at their family home in Prescott, joining Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harrell at their home in this city two years ago.

Blithard Tippitt, who has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. Chas. Harrell for the past week, has returned to his home in Prescott.

Saenger Theatre

Saturday—Today

Gold! and a beautiful woman at the end of the trail. Come and see and thrill to the season's greatest Western picture, "Not Exactly Gentlemen," with a great cast, headed by Fay Wray, Victor McLaglen, Lew Cody and Eddie Gribbon. When you see the three bad men of this picture starting fighting you will think that the Civil War was just a debate. Other

Saturday—Tonight
Is Gift Night
\$5.00 IN GOLD
Many other gifts given from our stage at 9:00 p.m.
—And—
On the Screen
A Great Thriller
NOT EXACTLY GENTLEMEN
—With—
FAY WRAY
Lew Cody—Victor McLaglen
Mickey Mouse—Hero of Flames

SAENGER

Cooled by Washed Air

—SUNDAY—
Midnight—Night

Songs, Girls, Fun, Romance, Music, Comedy

Honeymoon Lane

—With—

EDDIE DOWLING

JUNE COLLYER

RAYMOND HATTON

WALLACE BEERY

MARY CARR

A Wonderful Show

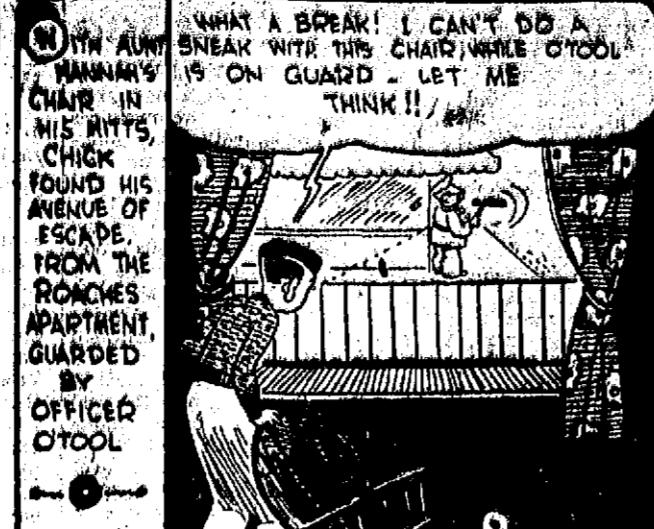
—

More coming. Every good picture that you could possibly want to see or hear will be included in the Saenger's programs. Such great hits as "The Magnificent Lie," "Min and Bill," "Daddy Long Legs," "The Smiling Lieutenant" and "An American Tragedy," coming soon. Watch the Saenger advertisements or this column for further information.

Five research experts from the University of Minnesota have been appointed to begin studies designed to stabilize employment in the state.



Mom'n Pop



OUT OUR WAY



By Williams

Selection of Jury to Try Luke Lea May Open

ASHEVILLE, N. C.—(P)—Unless his attorneys come forward with new motions, trial of Colonel Luke Lea, Tennessee newspaper publisher, charged with three others with conspiracy to defraud, will get under way in earnest here Friday morning.

While sheriff's deputies combed the mountains of Haywood county for a special venire of 125 prospective jurors, defense and state attorneys devoted most of the day to conferences with a view to tightening their battle lines.

Lea with his son, Luke Lea, Jr., E. P. Charlet, of Nashville, a business associate; and Wallace B. Davis, former president of the defunct Central Bank & Trust company here, are charged with attempting to defraud the institution of \$1,300,000.

Short Course Contests Are Held at Texas A-M

COLLEGE STATION, Texas—(P)—Various contests for club boys, girls and women were in progress at the Texas A. and M. College short course here.

More than 250 boys and girls entered the grain, beef cattle, poultry, dairy, swine and sheep judging contests.

Winners of the state butter judging contests for women were to be announced Friday.

Youth Hops Off Wagon in Front of Automobile

JONESBORO, Ark.—(P)—Frank Simmons, 19, was injured probably fatally Wednesday, when he jumped off a wagon and ran into an automobile driven by Earl Keich of Nettleton. The accident occurred near Bowman, a few miles from here.

Simmons suffered a fracture of the skull and a broken arm. Physicians hold hope for his recovery.

Audit Commission Holds Brief Session

LITTLE ROCK—(P)—The State Highway Audit Commission held a brief session Friday morning and adjourned to meet again in the afternoon.

No decision was reached on the audit matter at the morning session and members said it was discussed only briefly.

Lost Prairie

Health in this community is fine at this time.

The meeting at this place closed Saturday night after going on a week with nine added to the church.

John Smart and family is spending the summer at his father's at Prescott.

Miss Stella Vickers and Vida Wormington were quietly married Saturday night at the church. The ceremony was performed by the pastor of this church, E. J. Carter. They will make their home at this place. We wish them a long and happy life.

Miss Tommie Smart and Boyette

Personal Mention

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Benson and children have returned to Prado, Ala., after a pleasant visit with their brothers, Erastus and Hobson Aaron of Shover Springs, and Mrs. L. L. Day of Hope, her sister. This is the first time they have met in 18 years.

Bodcaw No 1

Health in this community is very good at this writing.

The meeting was well attended at this place last week. Rev. Allen Hill Autrey of Little Rock rendered some fine sermons and they were certainly enjoyed by those who heard them. Three members by baptism and three by letter were received into the church.

Mrs. Edgar Downs of Bodcaw No. two is spending a few days with her parents at this place. Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Mitchell, she has greatly improved having been run over by a team several weeks ago.

Miss Emma Hamilton of near Sutton spent last week with Mrs. C. A. Fuller and attended the meeting.

Singing school will begin at this place Monday August 3 by Mr. Rogers.

Three Generations of Beauties



National Bureau
Pulchritude is just an old family custom with these Tulsa, Okla., beauties. Mrs. Thomas Gilcrease, center, who was selected "Miss America" in 1924, came naturally by her beauty as you can see by the picture of her mother, Mrs. M. A. Dickerson, left. And the former "Miss America's" charming young daughter, Des Cyne Gilcrease, right, bids fair to surpass them both. The picture was taken as Mrs. Gilcrease left for Paris to meet her millionaire oilman husband.

known as the Cavender

A part of the NW 1/4 of Section 27 and a part of the SW 1/4 of Section 28 in Township Range 25 West, more particularly described as follows: Commence northwest corner of the SW 1/4 of said Section 27 and run east 1 chain and 10 rods south 45 degrees west 31 1/2 links, run thence south 45 degrees west 31 1/2 links, run thence west 4 chains and 6 1/2 links south 45 degrees west 2 chains and 11 links, run thence north 7 chains and 1 link, and then 95 links back to the point of beginning.

Mr. Cora Powell and children are spending the week with friends and relatives at Battlefield.

Joe Goodwin and Frankie Turnage of Geary Texas are visiting relatives at this place.

WARNING ORDER

No. 2437. In the Hempstead Chancery Court.

The Federal Land Bank of St. Louis, Plaintiff

vs. Willie Jones, et al., Defendants

The defendants, L. L. Pomeroy, C. H. Ferrey, Mrs. C. H. Ferrey; G. J. Ratliff, Mrs. G. J. Ratliff, are warned to appear in this court within thirty days and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, herein.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 31st day of July 1931.

(Seal) WILLIE HARRIS, Clerk (Aug. 1-8-15-22)

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That in pursuance of the authority and directions contained in the decretal order of the Chancery Court of Hempstead County, Arkansas, made and entered on the 10th day of July 1931, in a certain cause then pending therein between J. H. Haynes, complainant, and Robert T. Swofford et al., defendants; the undersigned, as Commissioner of said Court, will offer for sale at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the front door or entrance to The Citizens National Bank of Hope, at Hope, in Hempstead County, Arkansas, within the hours prescribed by law for judicial sales, on Saturday, September 5, 1931, the following described real estate situated in Hempstead County, Arkansas, to-wit:

The SE 1/4 SE 1/4 of Section 32, the NE 1/4 SE 1/4 SW 1/4 of Section 33 and all that part of the SW 1/4 SW 1/4 and all that part of the SE 1/4 of Section 33 and all that part of NW 1/4 and all that part of the NW 1/4 SW 1/4 of Section 34 lying and being situated north of the drainage canal, also situated along the west side of the Washington and Guernsey public road, leading to a stake on the north line of the land sold to Mary E. Parsons in a westerly direction, all of which is situated east of the said Stroud back to the point of beginning containing .94 acres more or less, and lying and being situated west of said Washington and Guernsey public road.

TERMS OF SALE: On a credit of three months, the purchaser being required to execute a bond as required by law, and the order and decree of said Court in said cause, with sufficient security bearing interest at the rate of eight per cent (8%) from date of sale until paid in full, when being retained on the premises sold to secure the payment of the purchase money. The Caveden lands above described will be sold separately from the other lands above described.

Given under my hand this 31st day of July, 1931.

WILLIE HARRIS

Commissioner in Chancery Aug 1-8

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned, as administrator of the estate of James H. McCollum deceased, will apply to the Probate Court of Hempstead County, Arkansas, on the first Monday in September, or on any day thereafter that said court is in session, for authority to sell all the lands and lots belonging to said estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary, situated in the counties of Hempstead and Polk, State of Arkansas, and for a particular description of said lands and lots, the deeds to same and to have a full inventory of the property of said estate now on file in the office of the clerk of said court.

Said sale will be made for the purpose of paying the debts of said estate.

R. P. ARNOLD

Administrator of the Estate of James H. McCollum, Deceased

Aug 1, 8, 15, 22

DR. FORD D. HENRY DENTIST X-RAY

305 First National Bank Building, Hope, Arkansas

Acidity

Heartburn, Gas, Sour Stomach

If excess acidity sour your food and causes auto-digestion and bloating, you are bound to feel grouchy right now. It's only 60¢ and it's the greatest medicine I have ever found. It's only 60¢ and it doesn't stop gas pain, etc. in a matter of minutes and soon makes you feel well again. Just ask me for Doctor Acid.

John S. Gibson Drug Co.

FAMILY FINISH—OUR SPECIALTY

Hope Steam Laundry

PHONE 148

Responsible

Dependable

Clive of Liane

By MABEL
MC ELLIOTT
Illustrated by
JOHN NEA
SERVICE ART

rest lay upon her. "Oh, here," she murmured. "It would be much pleasanter. Although why we should care at all I don't know. Certainly I'm not hungry."

"I am," Clive announced. "I've eaten nothing all day and I'm ravenous."

Menus were consulted and presently a trio of maid-servants arrived bearing small trestle-tables arrayed with silver covered dishes. Liane had thought she would not be able to touch food, but her healthy young appetite asserted itself and she ate with zest.

It was 10 o'clock when the tables were borne away, the check with its appalling total signed.

"A family might live for a week on that amount," Liane marveled.

Clive laughed at her naivete. "Ah, but they could! You don't know what it is to be poor." She regarded him with a gravity he found utterly charming.

"You'll never have that particular sort of bad time again," he reminded her. She smiled at him. "I don't know why you're so good to me," she began, and broke off, coloring again. It was difficult, keeping their discussion on the impersonal basis they had planned.

Clive laughed at her naivete. "Ah, but they could! You don't know what it is to be poor." She regarded him with a gravity he found utterly charming.

"Thank you." The tone dismissed her but still the maid lingered, pretending to straighten a curtain. She studied Liane with a covert glance.

The dress had not been returned when Clive came back and so, with an apology, Liane presented herself at the table in the lace robe.

"I hope you don't mind," she murmured.

"Mind?" He laughed at her openly. "You look exactly as a bride is supposed to look."

His laugh had a touch of bitterness in it.

"Don't mistake me. I went into this with my eyes open. You agreed to this as a sort of business arrangement. I knew you cared—or thought you cared—for Van. And that you thought it was hopeless."

If she sat down. "Here, let's begin. Unless I'm spoiling your appetite. Don't let me do that. We've got to straighten this out."

"I expect only a few things of you. Loyalty, an appearance of happiness. It ought to be easy. I'll not interfere."

She interrupted him, her head high. "I'm willing to give all of that. You know that."

"I was going to say I'd not interfere with any of your pursuits. Only this. Steer clear of Van. He's bad medicine."

"Yes." He said it quietly as one might speak to a child.

"I just wanted to say good night."

He came toward her, so big, so tall, so stern-lipped. "That's right. I forgot."

He bent and touched her hand. "Our agreement holds," he said in a curious voice. "You keep your part of the bargain. I'll keep mine." He wheeled and the door closed on him. Liane heard the lock click faintly.

In her own room she looked curiously at the hand he had held for an instant. Strange while hers was cool and steady, his had been trembling!

"I was married yesterday," she reminded herself.

She stretched, luxuriating in

the quiet of the room.

She awoke to sense of drama and danger. The strange room, the drawn damask curtains, her frock folded across the back of a Louis XIV chair all brought her back to the present.

"I had. For the first time in all my life."

"I was married yesterday," she reminded herself.

She stretched, luxuriating in

Red Springs

Health in this community is very good at this writing.

Mrs. Bethel Anderson and Mrs. Lizzie Sinyard called at Mrs. Allie Brown Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Parlee Sinyard was called to the bed side of her daughter, Mrs.

Andrew Kloth.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Sinyard are expecting a pleasant visit from their daughter, Mrs. Otis Murray of Smackover.

BRUSHING UP SPORTS

A DEAD HEAT!!

Pittsburgh AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Eyre, 2b... 4	1	0	1	0	0
Leach, cf... 5	2	2	2	1	1
Clarke, lf... 4	1	2	5	0	0
Wagner, ss... 5	0	2	4	2	0
Miller, 2b... 4	2	2	0	3	0
Flynn, 1b... 4	1	2	8	1	0
Wilson, rf... 5	1	2	1	1	0
Gibson, c... 4	0	1	5	1	0
Cannatti, p... 3	0	0	1	0	0
Leever, p... 0	0	0	0	3	0
Totals... 38	8	18	27	12	2

Brooklyn AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Davidson, cf. 5	1	0	2	0	0
Daubert, 1b. 4	4	1	8	10	0
Wheat, lf... 5	0	1	2	0	0
Hummel, 2b. 3	2	2	2	2	0
Dalton, rf... 5	2	2	1	0	0
Leanor, 3b. 4	1	2	2	0	0
McElveen, ss. 4	0	2	1	0	0
Erwin, c... 4	0	1	6	1	0
Rucker, p... 2	0	0	0	1	0
Dessau, p... 2	1	0	2	0	0
Totals... 38	8	18	27	12	2

Game called on account of dark.

Pittsburgh 0 1 0 5 1 0 0 0

Brooklyn 0 0 0 3 3 0 0 2 0

GAME PLAYED AT BROOKLYN,
AUG. 13, 1910.

By Laufer

HANS WAGNER
PLAYED 100 GAMES
OR MORE PER SEASON
FOR 10
CONSECUTIVE
YEARS

1908 - 1916



FOX, A GERMAN SHEPHERD DOG
KEPT AN 8-MONTH VIGIL ON THE
DOORSTEP OF THE GOSHEN (NY)
JAIL, WHERE HIS
MASTER, PEIER L. CUDNEY
... WAS SERVING TIME...

THE DOG REFUSED TO ENTER THE
JAIL, YET IT WOULD NOT BE
DRIVEN AWAY. IT WAS FED BY
SYMPATHETIC TOWNSMEN...

...1930...

WANTED

WANTED TO BUY—Several good
horses. Apply L. C. Sommersville, Hope
Star.

STRAYED

WANTED—One Jersey cow num-
ber 100. Last seen. Notify Mrs. Hugh
Hughes, Hope Star Co.

Hoover Plan Shatters Party Lines In France

By ANNE BOUCHER-PLEUROT

PARIS (AP)—Premier Pierre Laval hardly knows where his majority in the chamber of deputies lies since the day of the big wind that blew the Hoover proposition across the Atlantic.

His old majority deserted him on all sides when he went before the chamber to explain his reply to President Hoover.

The deputies were in no mood to increase taxes as a favor to Germany, and that was all they saw in the President's proposal at the time.

While the nightlong debate was on, it was reported several times that the government was lost; and it would have been lost if Laval had been obliged to rely on the majority which placed him in power last January.

The socialists saved him. It was, perhaps, the only vote the present Laval government will ever receive from that party, but it was given cheerfully, partly in the interest of international solidarity, but also because the radical socialists, with whom the socialists are in bitter rivalry over the 1932 elections, had been led by Edward Herriot into conspicuous opposition.

The 107 votes the socialists under the leadership of Leon Blum, cast solidly for Laval early in the morning after an all-night debate, gave the government 197 majority. Without them Laval would have failed of a majority by 17.

Outside in the crisp air the boy and girl swung along. "Our train leaves at three. We have time to do a few things. Would you like to send some flowers to your mother?"

She gloved. "How sweet of you to think of it. She's having dinner and some other people for dinner at the apartment. She'll love it."

He ordered long stemmed roses, freesia, violets. In another shop off the lobby he added a huge box of candy to the array.

They walked. A society photographer, strolling drolly about, caught a glimpse of the pair and snapped them, grinning. This was his lucky day!

Clive looked at his watch. "Lord, we've got to hurry. Must pack, too."

He commanded a taxi. The jolting flung her against him. She flushed. "Sorry."

How silly, she thought, an instant later. The smile he gave her had a wry quality about it. He put an arm around her to steady her. A casual touch it was. Friendly, nothing more.

She relaxed. She must not be stiff, so on guard. She must not act like a giddy schoolgirl.

He stared out the window. He seemed not to sense her perturbation. Only his hand remained, warm, somehow reassuring, on her shoulder.

Back in the hotel rooms there was no time for chance embarrassments. She flung her things into her bags. She dared not cramp in that last bottle of scent. It might spill, stain her things. She called the maid of the morning.

"Would you like to have this?" She held it out, the silver and black bottle sending out breaths of heady fragrance.

"Oh thank you, madame. That's lovely."

"For Christmas. I hope you'll have a happy one."

Something in the girl's drab face touched her. Something wistful, yearning.

"And you, madame. I hope you'll have a happy married life if you'll pardon me saying so."

"Thank you."

Clive heard. He stood in the doorway, faintly smiling.

(To Be Continued)

Hooks and Slides

Youngster May Win Amateur This Year

WITH those old boys men,

BABE RUTH is a pretty good golfer . . . so is Cy Perkins . . . but Jimmie Dykes says he can beat 'em both for a sawhuck.

Rajah Hornsby has been playing a pretty fair sort of a third base . . . it was at this position that Hornsby started his career . . . but he wasn't so hot there when a youngster . . . he is even learning to catch pop flies . . . They are blowing up Charley Retzlaff as a heavyweight champion contender . . . after his quick knockout of Fleucello . . . but don't overlook a young man who fought a semi-windup on that same card . . . Steve Hamas . . . who knocked out Ted Sandwina . . . Steve has a bit of the old Dempsey in his manner.

Tiger had claws that were sharp.

Another young man from Seaver's neck of the woods is Lawson Little. You remember how Johnny Goodman nudged Bobby Jones out of the picture at Pebble Beach in '29? Well, in the next round Goodman met Little, and was shoved out himself. Little, a San Francisco boy, is one of the few golfers who shot a hole-in-one during championship play, accomplishing the feat in the North California tournament in 1928 and going on to win the event.

The list of youths who will be battling the Voights, Dr. Willings, Jimmy Johnstones and Tolleys is a long one. Detroit is sending Charlie Kochis and Frank Ryan, the latter from the University of Detroit. Chicago will be represented by Johnny Lehman. From the northwest in addition to Don Moe comes Vincent Dolp. The Pacific coast also will be watching Donald Saenger. Then there Maurice McCarthy, the battleship from Georgetown. Keefe Carter and Bob Stein must not be regarded lightly. The old gentlemen will have to step to beat this crowd.

Gene Homans is another of the youngsters who must be tabbed.

The golf that Gene played in the final against Jones at Merion is not the kind of game to which he is addicted. As an 18-year-old kid at Minikinada in 1927, he reeled off a 71 to top all hands, including Jones. During the course of the tournament Homans met Jones, losing 3 and 2.

Mrs. Lucille Galloway of Stamps

was the past week visiting her cousins, Misses Dorothy Galloway and Louise Bright.

Mrs. Ben Phillips and daughter, Jane Lou, are visiting Mrs. Phillips' daughter, Mrs. A. A. Galloway.

Mrs. Made Sutton of this place is misting relatives in Hope.

Mrs. Mable Lambert spent the week end in the home of her son, J. R. Lambert, of Bluff Springs.

The Central High School vocational Agricultural baseball team trounced the Laneburg team 28 to 12 last Monday 20th.

Mrs. C. V. Garrett is visiting her brother, Tom Gentry of Cole.

The singing school at New Liberty church started Monday, 27th.

Rocky Mound

The singing school at this place, under the direction of Horace Kennedy, is progressing nicely.

On account of the rain there was not many people out for singing Sunday night.

A large crowd attended the baseball game, refeFe mK O rE' ball game here Friday between Center Point and Rocky Mound. The score was 17-3 in favor of Rocky Mound.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiley